

LOUISVILLE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME XXI.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY: SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1864.

NUMBER 124.

Daily Democrat.

TERMS OF THE DAILY DEMOCRAT
TO THE COUNTRY.

ONE YEAR..... \$12.00
SIX MONTHS..... 6.00
ONE MONTH..... 1.00

Notice to Mail Subscribers.

Subscribers are supplied with a notice of the date their subscription will expire ten days in advance of the time; and again with a second notice on the day the last copy paid for is sent. This will enable all persons to keep the run of their accounts, and to renew in time not to miss an issue of the paper.

The Italian Question.

Over the blue waters and far south, where the sun is said to shine with a peculiar beauty, the good people are what they call progressing. Not with the hasty burly rapidity that we have got along, but in a very resolute, still sort of way, that marches slowly to its object. Fifteen or sixteen years ago Garibaldi, with an army of followers, made a rising in Rome and would soon have driven His Holiness the Pope from the Capitoline Hill had it not been for one Louis Napoleon, who signalized his assumption of the Presidency of France by sending General Oudinot to quell the disturbance. He succeeded, of course, and since then success has become a confirmed habit with him. Garibaldi and his gay and festive followers had to pack their trunks in some haste and seek out other occupations. To assure the victory Louis Napoleon, even unto this day, has kept a French force under Lamoriciere and other generals in Rome.

Since then the world has been going on with its usual velocity, and has brought other changes bearing upon the Roman question. Cavour has acted, triumphed and died, leaving his impress on the Italian mind. Victor Emanuel has ripened into the king of a power ranking among the second, if not the first, in Europe. Garibaldi has fought and bled for him, and fought and died against him, each, however, we believe, with the same persistent idea of making Rome the capital of Italy, though each time adopting different means to effect that object.

One impediment, and that an impassable one, has been the glittering French bayonet that formed a circle of steel about the sacred city. Garibaldi, impetuous and fearless, would have dared even that to establish fully his cherished dream of Italian independence and unity, but Victor Emanuel, more thoughtful, wise and wily, would not permit it. He has been coolly watching for the apple to ripen, conceding to and conciliating the lion that guarded the coveted treasure. Another matter, which he doubtless feels is preliminary to this, is the possession of Venetia, which is held still by Austria, and he is quite willing to do one thing at a time.

But the hour has now come apparently for another forward step. The conjurer who sits walled in the Tuilleries is preparing to give the wire one more pull. The Schleswig-Holstein question is settled, Poland is subdued, Hungary is peaceful and the Mexican question at rest, and the eyes of the Emperor are turned once more toward Italy.

Five years ago it was rumored that the French troops would be withdrawn from Rome, but other questions have arisen and postponed action. Now, however, Napoleon feels at liberty to turn his attention to this matter. He complains that suggestions as to the internal policy of Rome have been answered with the simple-impossible.

Now he has become preeminent, and the Pope receives notice that two years will be allowed to complete arrangements for carrying out the plan, when the French forces will be withdrawn.

The motives for this course are thus expressed by the French Ambassador at Rome:

France has always anxiously looked for the moment when she might withdraw without compromising the internal tranquillity of the country. In 1859 and again in 1860 the withdrawal of the troops was contemplated, but given up for exceptional circumstances. The reasons for withdrawal are strong; the occupation constitutes an intervention which is contrary to the policy of France. It brings two distinct sovereigns face to face on the same ground. The nature of things has been stronger than the good intentions of men.

The French commandant has been replaced, but the same difficulties have always required. Then there is the difference of "political consideration;" the two governments do not obey the same inspiration or act upon the same principles. The conscience of France leads her often to give counsels which the conscience of the Pope leads him to disregard. If France insists, she appears to abuse her position; if she is too considerate with her soldiers and civilians and with the interests of her colony, she hardly escapes the responsibility of what she cannot approve. The Holy See, from its very nature, has codes and particular rights in opposition to the ideas of the age; the relations of the two governments are made more delicate and their reciprocal susceptibilities are brought into greater relief by the presence of the French in Rome.

It is added that the Holy See has discovered "the real condition of all power in the world," and that a Pontifical army is preferable to an abnormal power maintained by foreign troops."

All nations to assume the protectorate over the Holy See, Victor Emanuel has been chosen, which looks like putting a cat to watch cream. It is to assume part of the Roman debt and to contribute, with all other Catholic powers, to the support of the Pontifical army; this, although Victor Emanuel still rests under the ban of excommunication. The Italian capital is transferred to Florence, which is said to give great military advantages.

There are two powers which have not been consulted in this matter—Pius IX. and Francis Joseph, of Austria, and the latter is preparing for a contest by strengthening her fortresses in Venetia, and by erecting fortifications along her frontier.

The Italians are none the less steadily at work. They have purchased iron-clad naval vessels, both here and in France, and the dock-yards at Genoa, Naples and Castellammare are crowded with workmen.

But we expect the preparations of Austria will end in preparation. It would be the supreme folly for her to enter into another contest with France and Italy, as it could have but one result—the loss of Venetia and the total expulsion of all Austrians

from Italy. As for the occupation of Rome by the Italian government, it is, unless some unforeseen providence intervenes, a mere question of time.

The circumstances exhibit again in a wonderful light the power and diplomacy of Napoleon. The tremendous physical performances of his uncle are as nothing in the presence, designs and performances of this supreme arbiter of the civilized world. He moves nations, powers and principalities as if they were chessmen. Ever ready to throw the sword into the balance, he exhausts all arts and statesmanship before he comes to that stern conclusion.

REBELLION. We have been so much engaged in our civil war that not one man in a hundred knows that we are engaged in another one, or if not engaged, soon will be.

We do not mean the Brazilian question, which may pass without immediate war threatening, as it now looks, but our visitors during the Buchanan administration—those who came to us.

We had a treaty with them, as will be remembered, allowing American vessels to trade and coal at certain ports of the Empire. This treaty was with the Tycoon, which does not mean a *vassal*, but an Emperor, the supreme power of Japan.

The government there is, however, a confederation under princes, called Daimios, who have not respected this treaty. They fired on American, French and English vessels in 1862, in consequence of which the Wyoming, our vessel stationed there, sunk some of their ships and silenced some of their guns.

Subsequently the French and, we believe, the English too, made the same attempt and were repulsed.

Since then negotiations have been going on, ineffectually, we believe, to have the ports reopened. They have failed, not so much, it is said, on account of the Tycoon as these princes.

To remedy this evil a fleet sailed very recently for Japan, consisting of three or four French, the same number of English, and one American vessel.

It looks like a heavy force to reduce what we have been accustomed to regard as ignorant and feeble barbarians, but they are not so weak as one might imagine. They bought some eight and ten inch columbiads from us, which they have placed so as to command the channels of approach, and the rascals have learned to use them with diabolical skill.

We hope negotiation will prevent hostilities, as the row is not a very creditable one, and we should be especially less so if the combined fleet should be again repulsed.

WE NEVER DRINK.—A correspondent of the Bangor Whig narrates the following incident, which recently came under his observation:

On the stage were seven or eight soldiers from the Eighth Maine regiment—civil, well-educated, intelligent men, as was apparent from their conversation. While at the stage-door in a hotel, one came into the office a poor old blind man—stone-blind—slowly feeling his way with his cane. He approached the soldiers and said in gentle tones, "Boys, I hear you belong to the Eighth regiment; I have a son in that regiment." "What is his name?" "John." "Oh, yes, we know him well. He was a sergeant in our company; we always like him. He is now a lieutenant in a colored regiment, and a prisoner at Charles-

For a moment the old man ventured not to reply; but at last slowly and sadly he said: "I feared as much. I have not heard from him for a very long time."

Without waiting for another word these soldiers took from their wallets a sum of money, amounting to twenty dollars, and offered it to the old man, saying at the same time: "If our company was here we would give a hundred dollars."

The old man replied: "Boys, you must put it in my wallet for me, for I am blind." He sat down in a chair, and another individual in the room, who had joined us on scene as I had, with feelings of pride in our citizen soldiers, advanced and said: "Boys, this is a handsome thing, and I want you to drink with me. I stand treat for the company." It came—"No, sir, we thank you kindly. We appreciate your offer, but we never drink!" The scene was perfect—the first not was noble, was generous; the last was grand."

A MILITARY CUSTOM IN RUSSIA.—The Temple-Bar (Eng.) Magazine gives the following description of unmethed of recompiling the Russian army:

Marriage is warmly encouraged among the Russian soldiers, and every facility is afforded to those who desire to take unto themselves a wife. The State supplies the martial Benedict with lodgings, and undertakes to feed, clothe and educate the young olive-branched ones that may chance to spring up around the happy trooper's stable. All this, of course, is kindly meant, and seems benevolent; but often "things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour." A bounty that appears on the first blush generates in the extreme the drawbacks. The male children of these Muscovite sons of Mars, called Cossacks, are claimed by the State, and their infancy are reared and trained with a view of becoming noble soldiers, or of being otherwise employed in the service of their country. They remain at home until they are breeched and coated, when they are sumptuously sent off to the military depots to be instructed in their military duties. It is estimated that this Levitical class numbers no less than three hundred thousand souls, and from it the non-commissioned officers of regiments are obtained; the discipline they have undergone, and the education they have received, having contributed, it is supposed, to habits of steadiness and industry, as well as rendering them proficient in the rudiments of the Russian field-book.

It is added that the Holy See has discovered "the real condition of all power in the world," and that a Pontifical army is preferable to an abnormal power maintained by foreign troops."

Of all nations to assume the protectorate over the Holy See, Victor Emanuel has been chosen, which looks like putting a cat to watch cream. It is to assume part of the Roman debt and to contribute, with all other Catholic powers, to the support of the Pontifical army; this, although Victor Emanuel still rests under the ban of excommunication. The Italian capital is transferred to Florence, which is said to give great military advantages.

There are two powers which have not been consulted in this matter—Pius IX. and Francis Joseph, of Austria, and the latter is preparing for a contest by strengthening her fortresses in Venetia, and by erecting fortifications along her frontier.

The Italians are none the less steadily at work. They have purchased iron-clad naval vessels, both here and in France, and the dock-yards at Genoa, Naples and Castellammare are crowded with workmen.

An immense army-hospital is to be built near Ancona, M.

In the South the cotton crop has been a failure and the hay crop a success.

A serious raid on the hat stores in all the large cities, to pay bets, is predicted.

Very venerable Mrs. Mott fell down stairs at Block Island, R. I., and broke her neck.

The failures in Brazil are knocking over many London commercial houses.

Queen Victoria has taken Dr. Faraday to board at Hampton Palace.

An immense army-hospital is to be built near Ancona, M.

In the South the cotton crop has been a failure and the hay crop a success.

(For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.)

AN INCIDENT OF MILL SPRINGS.

When evening's weird shadows fell

On Mill Springs' field of gore,

Whence passed the young, the loved, the gay,

To join life's ranks no more.

A soldier lingered 'mongst the slain;

Low stooped above each form,

To seek a comrade's missing face,

Low laid the battle-storm.

His flickering torch cast wickedness glaze

On reeking blade and plume,

And danced as meteoric lights.

In Charon's ghostly gloom,

Of those who rested on their arms

In dreams sleep that night,

One face so pale, so anguished, sad,

Fixed his wild straining sight.

Soft, jealous cur'se his forehead pressed,

Tossed by each wind's blast,

About his head the war-stained scarf,

His gaunt eyes with unshed tears

Looked pleading to the sky;

A smiling image on his heart.

Had watched to see him die,

His icy fingers clasped it there,

And as his eye grew dim,

Perchance he dreamed an angel stood

With wings folded, wings o'er him.

Alas, holy the blessed task,

Low guardian of the dead,

And still thou smilest as though 'twere bliss

A hero thus to wed.

The soldier left the bride of the frightened animal was the first impulse of Count Rudolph; unfortunately, the horse and rider shied at sight of the stranger, and his fair rider, violently hurled from the saddle against the gauntlet trunk of an oak, lay insensible.

Despite the horror with which Count Rudolph beheld this spectacle, he did not lose his presence of mind. He hastened to the spot, and raised the lovely but insensible form. Every semblance of vitality seemed to have departed. As she lay, helpless as an infant, in his arms, Count Rudolph confessed, with emotion, that he had never dreamed ofught so lovely. He had never seen such any more bewitching specimens of female beauty than the lumpy daughters of the boors—girls coarse in body and in mind—scarce more elevated in soul than the cattle which they tended. He was, therefore, the less prepared for the vision of enchanting loveliness which had so suddenly burst upon him. The long brown hair of the young girl, released by the shock from the network of gold that had confined it, flowed back from her face, in wavy tresses, until it almost touched the ground; the eyes were closed; the small mouth, half open, disclosed the pearl teeth within, but emitted no sigh; the face, unwarmed, but of death-like pallor, seemed the face of a corpse.

Here, indeed, was an episode in the hitherto uneventful life of Count Rudolph! He gazed at the spectacle before him with strange emotion. It was terrible to see this creature of budding loveliness so cruelly destroyed! Perhaps she might not be dead.

He laid his hand upon her heart, but felt no answering vibrations. He placed his lips to the pale cheek, but drew back, horrified, at its coldness. And then, with sudden resolution—his fair burden still in his arms—the Count rushed, sometimes stumbling, through the forest, wildly calling for aid, until he reached the gate of his chateau.

Count Rudolph scarcely left the door of the chamber in which he had deposited his charge; his soul seemed to have become suddenly linked with that of the young girl who lay in that death-like slumber.

How long the moments seemed until the arrival of the reverend Priest, who was accustomed to minister to the bodily, as well as to the spiritual, ailments of his people!

And when at length the aged physician,

emerging from the chamber of the still insensible girl, laid his hand on the shoulder of the young man, and whispered words of hope to him,

"Poor! poor! poor!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead."

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

He then turned to the priest, and said,

"She is dead!" he said.

Daily Democrat.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

HARNEY, HUGHES & CO.

OFFICE—

South Side Green Street, two doors below the Customhouse.

SUNDAY, NOV. 20, 1864.

CITY NEWS.

EW There will be preaching regularly on the Sabbath in the A. R. Presbyterian Church, on Seventh and Chestnut streets, at 11 and 3½ o'clock. Rev. G. GORDON, Pastor.

D&W

POLICE PROCEEDINGS—Saturday, Nov. 19th, Henry Casy, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; fined \$3.

James Cruikshanks and Julia Dodson, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

John Joyle, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; discharged.

John Hollen, drunk and disorderly; discharged.

Lewis Hunt and Julia Gibson, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

Joseph Shears, assaulting Peter Smith with intent to kill; continued until Monday.

Stephen Rhodes and Simon Rhodes, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

Thomas Hardman, robbing Sillwell Estates of \$400 in silver; continued until Monday.

James Riley, steamer "months" good J. Cooper; ball in \$300 for sale behavior.

The regular weekly docket was called.

FORTH OHD CIVIL WAR—In company with ex-Lieut. R. B. Fletcher, editor of the Exchange Barracks, a few days ago, we paid a visit to this gallant regiment, now encamped near Knapp's Garden, a short distance from the city. We were very hospitably entertained by the gallant Col. Oliver P. Robie and staff, who took especial pains "to show us around." The regiment, after seeing three years of active service at the front, have been enlisted for another three years' tour, if necessary, in the land of Dixie. There is no better fighting regiment in the service, and they return to the front with their ranks filled to the maximum number with recruits from among the gallant sons of Ohio.

ORPHAN FAIR—Masonic Temple promises to be an attractive place to spend the evenings very pleasantly and profitably during the week. The ladies intend giving a grand fair for the benefit of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, commencing to morrow night. It promises to be one of the finest they have ever offered to the public, and we feel confident in the belief that the community and strangers will patronize it liberally. The cause is a good one, and money bestowed in its behalf will not be given in vain. Let the fair be well attended.

DISCHARGED—On Friday night a soldier named Robert Anderson was shot and killed on Market street, between Floyd and Preston streets. Three persons were arrested and taken to jail on the charge of being implicated in the murder—Adam Wayne, J. C. Hooper and Anton Clister. They were presented before the Police Court yesterday morning and discharged. The unfortunate man is said to have been shot by an unknown soldier, who was coming down the street at the time, and succeeded in making his escape.

CITY—Yesterday tried to be a pretty day, but didn't quite come it. However, we are satisfied the sun is not lost altogether, as we got a glimpse of his radiant eye occasionally. Business was rather brisk on our streets, yet news was rather scarce. Military matters of a public nature were rather dull, and city arrests were few. A great many ladies were out enjoying themselves in different days. The mainaces were crowded, as usual. The night was rather dark, with the appearance of a little more rain.

ANOTHER SOLDIER KILLED—On Friday night, a guard, who was on duty at the military prison, discovered a soldier coming around the corner of the prison. Soon as the soldier was discovered, the guard asked, "Who goes there?" whereupon the soldier rushed towards him. He was ordered to "halt," but did not do it, until he was shot and killed. The soldier belonged to the Thirty-third New Jersey regiment, but we could not learn his name.

MORE SHOOTING—Yesterday about one o'clock a man whose name we could not learn went into the barracks attached to the Stephens House, corner Floyd and Jefferson streets. A controversy or quarrel ensued between Mr. Stephens and the man, during which the latter drew a pistol and fired three shots at the former, one of which took effect in his arm, making an ugly wound. The man was arrested and taken to jail.

DRY GOODS AT COST—Messrs. Dingfelder & Goldman, No. 323 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson streets, advertise that they will commence selling goods on Monday at cost price. They keep a large stock, embracing a fine assortment of everything in the way of fancy and dress goods, and the staples; also cloaks, &c. Read their advertisement for particulars.

YESTERDAY morning a squad of soldiers presented themselves at the Democrat office for the purpose of arresting an old type, formerly in our employ, but more recently of Indiana, in which State he had enlisted. He came to see the boys, and the officers thought he was trying to desert. Of course, he left with the squad, who acted as an escort.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE—Such is the title of a new novel, by Miss M. E. Bradton, author of "Three Dishes." It is reprinted in the country by Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, and may be obtained in our city at the book store of F. A. Crump, Fourth street.

A NICHE PRESENT—The members of company C, Sixth Kentucky cavalry, presented their gallant Captain with a magnificent sword, as a token of their esteem for him as an officer, and a gentleman. May Captain Robertson use it often.

MESSRS. J. R. EMMIT & CO. advertise cheap goods, embracing all the staple, fancy and dress goods in splendid variety. They are always up with the times. Read their conspicuous advertisement in this morning's paper.

MCGILL CLUB—The McGill Club will meet at Beck's Hall on Wednesday evening, the 23d instant, at 7 o'clock. Every member should be present, business of importance will come before the meeting. 1000 dt.

PERSONS can be supplied with the Democrat in all portions of the city by prompt and faithful carriers. Orders left at the desk or with the carriers will receive immediate attention.

CITY TAX-PAYERS will do well to notice the advertisement of the Collectors in to-day's paper, as they will advertise all delinquents after the 1st of December.

A. W. Lamond, of Union county, Ky., took the oath yesterday, and was paroled to go north of the Ohio river to remain there during the war.

THE last rail of the Main-street railway was laid yesterday. The track is now complete, and the cars will be put in motion soon.

ABOUT sixty officers registered their names at the office of the Provost Marshal during the past week.

MORE RETALIATION—Some few weeks ago two Union men were murdered in the neighborhood of Mansfield, Kentucky, by guerrillas. Their names were G. W. Royston and James F. Tyle. The latter was a discharged soldier, and belonged to the Twenty-first Kentucky infantry regiment. An order was issued by General Burbridge to have eight guerrillas selected from the many who are confined in the Exchange Barracks, and taken to the scene of the murder, and there publicly shot to death, in retaliation for the murder of the men. The eight men were selected a few days since, and their names published as the unfortunate ones to suffer death, but the publication was the means of having the programme changed somewhat. Other men were chosen, and another time and place designated. The fulfillment of General Burbridge's order was carried out yesterday.

W. T. Thornton, W. B. Dunn, Jacob Baker, Lyndens Morgan, John Henn, A. B. Tudor, and two others named Tomlinson and Martin, were chosen from among the rebel prisoners, put in irons, and, under a guard of twenty Federal soldiers, left this city yesterday morning for Ossceola, near Mansfield, Ohio. The committee will meet at Dr. Jackson's office Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

POLICE PROCEEDINGS—Saturday, Nov. 19th, Henry Casy, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; fined \$3.

James Cruikshanks and Julia Dodson, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

John Joyle, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; discharged.

John Hollen, drunk and disorderly; discharged.

Lewis Hunt and Julia Gibson, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

Joseph Shears, assaulting Peter Smith with intent to kill; continued until Monday.

Stephen Rhodes and Simon Rhodes, drunk and disorderly; fined \$5 each.

Thomas Hardman, robbing Sillwell Estates of \$400 in silver; continued until Monday.

James Riley, steamer "months" good J. Cooper; ball in \$300 for sale behavior.

The regular weekly docket was called.

FORTH OHD CIVIL WAR—In company with ex-Lieut. R. B. Fletcher, editor of the Exchange Barracks, a few days ago, we paid a visit to this gallant regiment, now encamped near Knapp's Garden, a short distance from the city. We were very hospitably entertained by the gallant Col. Oliver P. Robie and staff, who took especial pains "to show us around."

The regiment, after seeing three years of active service at the front, have been enlisted for another three years' tour, if necessary, in the land of Dixie. There is no better fighting regiment in the service, and they return to the front with their ranks filled to the maximum number with recruits from among the gallant sons of Ohio.

ORPHAN FAIR—Masonic Temple promises to be an attractive place to spend the evenings very pleasantly and profitably during the week. The ladies intend giving a grand fair for the benefit of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, commencing to morrow night. It promises to be one of the finest they have ever offered to the public, and we feel confident in the belief that the community and strangers will patronize it liberally. The cause is a good one, and money bestowed in its behalf will not be given in vain. Let the fair be well attended.

FORTH OHD CIVIL WAR—In company with ex-Lieut. R. B. Fletcher, editor of the Exchange Barracks, a few days ago, we paid a visit to this gallant regiment, now encamped near Knapp's Garden, a short distance from the city. We were very hospitably entertained by the gallant Col. Oliver P. Robie and staff, who took especial pains "to show us around."

The regiment, after seeing three years of active service at the front, have been enlisted for another three years' tour, if necessary, in the land of Dixie. There is no better fighting regiment in the service, and they return to the front with their ranks filled to the maximum number with recruits from among the gallant sons of Ohio.

THE following named soldiers died in this city during the week ending November 19th.

Walter Collier, co. K, 4th Mich. cav.

Isaac Fulkerson, co. A, 27th Ky.

John Cuthbert D. Ayers, co. B, 1st Ga. rebel.

Robert McDonald, co. A, 1st U. S. engineers.

John Brock, co. A, 1st Ind. cav.

PARNETT—Captain Fosses, Inspector of Cavalry, was presented yesterday with a fine case, work boxes, chess sets, etc. On entering you will not be staved at from the shelves by volumes covered with dust and with age, but everything is new and fresh. All who intend to make a purchase of Christmas presents will find the Cosmopolitan the place to go. An early visit will enhance the benefit to be derived from a magnificent variety.

THE following named soldiers died in this city during the week ending November 19th.

Walter Collier, co. K, 4th Mich. cav.

Isaac Fulkerson, co. A, 27th Ky.

John Cuthbert D. Ayers, co. B, 1st Ga. rebel.

Robert McDonald, co. A, 1st U. S. engineers.

John Brock, co. A, 1st Ind. cav.

MONTGOMERY & FRYER—This well-known firm, on Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson, are offering a splendid stock of goods, hardware, &c., at reduced prices. Tomorrow they open a fine stock of dry goods and underwear, in which they are certain to have bargains to all, who may call upon them. See their advertisement in to-day's paper.

PERMITS—The following number of permits were issued at Post Headquarters during the week ending November 19th:

General permits.....116

Special permits.....14

Ammunition permits.....163

Total.....309

THE officers and soldiers belonging to the Twenty-eighth Kentucky regiment, now at the front, were paid off the other day. The sister of the regiment arrived in this city a few days since with nearly every dollar of the money, which the gallant boys sent home to their wives and families.

GONE HOME—One of the bravest and best regiments in the United States service is the Fourteenth Kentucky, Colonel Gallop. The boys all embarked on the steamer Edinburgh yesterday, bound for Big Sandy, at which place they were to be mustered out of the service, their time having expired.

SICK AND WOUNDED—The arrivals of sick and wounded soldiers during the past week were heavy. Nine hundred and sixty arrived and were transferred to the hospitals in Cincinnati, and two hundred and seventy-five were transferred to the hospitals in this city.

CONSCRIPTS—Five hundred and forty-one men were sent to Nashville yesterday. We did not know who they were or where they belonged, but just as they were pushing off we heard loud shouts of "how are you, conscript?"

TAKE IT—Quite a number of men were to take the oath and be paroled to go north of the Ohio river yesterday, but we suppose they put it off until to-day, thinking it would be more appropriate to "cuss 'em" on the Sabbath.

W. H. HEWITT'S (Company C, First Kentucky artillery) discharge papers were lost or stolen on Tuesday, 19th instant. Any one returning them to this office will much oblige him.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE—Such is the title of a new novel, by Miss M. E. Bradton, author of "Three Dishes." It is reprinted in the country by Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, and may be obtained in our city at the book store of F. A. Crump, Fourth street.

ANOTHER SOLDIER KILLED—On Friday night, a guard, who was on duty at the military prison, discovered a soldier coming around the corner of the prison. Soon as the soldier was discovered, the guard asked, "Who goes there?" whereupon the soldier rushed towards him. He was ordered to "halt," but did not do it, until he was shot and killed. The soldier belonged to the Thirty-third New Jersey regiment, but we could not learn his name.

MORE SHOOTING—Yesterday about one o'clock a man whose name we could not learn went into the barracks attached to the Stephens House, corner Floyd and Jefferson streets.

A controversy or quarrel ensued between Mr. Stephens and the man, during which the latter drew a pistol and fired three shots at the former, one of which took effect in his arm, making an ugly wound. The man was arrested and taken to jail.

DRY GOODS AT COST—Messrs. Dingfelder & Goldman, No. 323 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson streets, advertise that they will commence selling goods on Monday at cost price. They keep a large stock,

embracing a fine assortment of everything in the way of fancy and dress goods, and the staples; also cloaks, &c. Read their advertisement for particulars.

YESTERDAY morning a squad of soldiers presented themselves at the Democrat office for the purpose of arresting an old type, formerly in our employ, but more recently of Indiana, in which State he had enlisted. He came to see the boys, and the officers thought he was trying to desert. Of course, he left with the squad, who acted as an escort.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE—Such is the title of a new novel, by Miss M. E. Bradton, author of "Three Dishes." It is reprinted in the country by Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, and may be obtained in our city at the book store of F. A. Crump, Fourth street.

A NICHE PRESENT—The members of company C, Sixth Kentucky cavalry, presented their gallant Captain with a magnificent sword, as a token of their esteem for him as an officer, and a gentleman. May Captain Robertson use it often.

MESSRS. J. R. EMMIT & CO. advertise cheap goods, embracing all the staple, fancy and dress goods in splendid variety. They are always up with the times. Read their conspicuous advertisement in this morning's paper.

MCGILL CLUB—The McGill Club will meet at Beck's Hall on Wednesday evening, the 23d instant, at 7 o'clock. Every member should be present, business of importance will come before the meeting. 1000 dt.

PERSONS can be supplied with the Democrat in all portions of the city by prompt and faithful carriers. Orders left at the desk or with the carriers will receive immediate attention.

CITY TAX-PAYERS will do well to notice the advertisement of the Collectors in to-day's paper, as they will advertise all delinquents after the 1st of December.

A. W. Lamond, of Union county, Ky., took the oath yesterday, and was paroled to go north of the Ohio river to remain there during the war.

THE last rail of the Main-street railway was laid yesterday. The track is now complete, and the cars will be put in motion soon.

ABOUT sixty officers registered their names at the office of the Provost Marshal during the past week.

THANKSGIVING DINNER—There was a meeting held at Dr. Jackson's office in Jeffersonville yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of appointing a committee to solicit contributions for the Thanksgiving dinner to be given to the sick and wounded soldiers in the Jefferson Hospital and Hospital No. 16 in the city. The following named ladies and gentlemen were appointed as the committee:

First Ward—Mrs. Emma Smart, Mrs. William Keller, Mrs. Lizzie Keigwin, Mrs. William Lee, Mr. J. W. Smart.

Second Ward—Miss Shriver, Mrs. Mary Briggs, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Hiram Heaton, Miss Mollie McCawley, Dr. Jackson.

Third Ward—Mrs. M. Houston, Mrs. John Mills, Miss Mollie Downis, Miss E. J. Holland, Mr. Prentiss.

Fourth Ward—Mrs. Wm. Guy, Mrs. Nora Towne, Miss Nellie Currier, Mrs. Sallie Jackson.

Fifth Ward—Mrs. Wm. Armstrong, Mrs. M. Brookbanks, Mrs. James Merrivether, Mrs. Thomas Case, Mr. T. Sturt.

The Country—Mrs. W. G. Armstrong, Miss Mattie Wilks.

The committee will meet at Dr. Jackson's office Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

Under this head we publish such thoughts, statistics, facts and news as are calculated to interest the friends of education. It will be inserted weekly in the *Sunday Democrat*. Brief notices of books published from the readers of the paper, and should be addressed to the Editor of Educational Column, *Democrat office*.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Annual Report of the Board of Trustees of the Public Schools of the city of Louisville for the year 1863-64, closing on the 25th of June, 1864, has been published, and presents several items of interest to the citizens of this community.

STATISTICS, &c.

From the Annual Report of the Superintendent, we learn that the whole number of pupils enrolled during the year in the Ward Schools was 8,914. In the two High Schools, 264; total, 5,687.

The average number belonging during the year was 5,696; the average daily attendance, 4,853. The total cost for Teachers and Janitors was \$74,300; for general expenses, \$6,400; \$2, the amount paid out for Primary, desks, rent of buildings and repairs of buildings, was \$9,982. Total expense of the schools, \$62,692.50. The average cost per pupil on the "average number belonging" in the Ward Schools was \$11.55.

In the Male High School the number of pupils enrolled was 119, the number remaining 85, the average number belonging 102, and the average daily attendance 98. The number of teachers employed was 6. The amount paid for salaries \$7,370.05, for expenses \$2,629.90, total \$9,999.55. The cost per pupil, or the average number belonging, was: For salaries \$72.75, for expenses \$19.13; total \$92.05.

In the Female High School the number of pupils enrolled was 145, the number remaining 111, the average number belonging 123, and the average daily attendance 112. The number of teachers employed was 5. The amount paid for salaries \$3,780.10, for expenses \$1,658.58; total \$5,424.68. The cost per pupil, on the average number belonging, was: For salaries \$30.87, for expenses \$12.32; total \$44.10.

Superintendent Tinsley makes the following practical suggestions in reference to the Grammatical Schools:

"There are at present in the city nine Grammar Schools, of which the boys and girls are taught separately, and the girls are taught together. The average daily attendance ranges from 11 to 132 pupils each, and amounts in the aggregate to 622. During the past four years, the number of pupils attending these departments has increased over 25 per cent., while the number of teachers required to instruct them remains the same. The average school cost per pupil in the Grammatical departments is \$20.00 per year, and in several instances it reaches \$40.00. It is the opinion of many who have carefully considered this subject, that if the present number of pupils in these departments were reduced to 4 or 5, they would be able to accommodate all the children qualified to enter them now or for many years to come. These schools could be conducted by one-half the number of pupils now employed in them, and thus their expenses would be greatly diminished. The greater number of pupils would afford a better opportunity for classification, by which the pupils would be much interested. The only objection to this measure, however, which can be urged against consolidating these departments, is that those children living in the extreme parts of a district will necessarily have to travel a long distance to attend them. The same objection, however, applies to both the High Schools, and but little in convenience is complained of in the respect. To carry out this suggestion successfully, and still retain the advantages of the High School in feeling among the several schools and neighborhoods, it would be necessary in my opinion, to erect, in the most convenient localities, three buildings specially adapted for Grammatical Schools, in which the pupils of the present schoolhouses which are too small for the number of children attending them. The old First and Second Ward buildings will contain only 600 pupils each, though as high as 850 may be admitted into them. The old Third and Eighth Wards are also so crowded as to make it unhealthy and uncomfortable for both children and teachers."

Other items of general interest from this valuable Report will be given in our next number.

STATISTICS OF LOUISVILLE PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, 1864.

First Ward School—W. H. Bartholomew, Principal. Number of teachers, 6. Number of pupils remaining, 182.

Second Ward School—Clarence Martin, Principal. Number of teachers, 20. Number of pupils remaining, 878.

Fourth Ward School—George E. Roberts, Principal. Teachers, 21. Pupils remaining, 982.

Fifth Ward School—P. Brower, Principal. Teachers, 18. Pupils remaining, 812.

Second Ward School—McBride, Principal. Teachers, 15. Pupils remaining, 722.

Ninth Ward School—H. West, Principal. Teachers, 12. Pupils remaining, 566.

Tenth Ward School—W. H. Hubbard, Principal. Teachers, 15. Pupils remaining, 635.

High Street School—T. W. T. West, Principal. Teachers, 5. Pupils remaining, 265.

Portland School—K. Roberts, Principal. Teachers, 6. Pupils remaining, 217.

Shippingport School—H. West, Principal. Teachers, 2. Pupils, 56.

Market Street School—Teachers, 3. Pupils, 222.

Male High School—E. A. Grant, Principal. Teachers, 6. Pupils, 114.

Female High School—G. A. Chase, Principal. Teachers, 6. Pupils, 154.

Whole number of teachers, 125. Whole number of pupils, 5,973. Total cost of schools for October, \$8,725.69.

ITEMS.

—Prof. W. F. Phelps, formerly Principal of the Normal School of New Jersey, is now in charge of the Normal School of Minnesota.

—There is a Normal School in St. Louis which is supported by the city, and forms part of the Public School system. It opened in 1857, and now contains over fifty pupils. It is not a part of the High School, but wholly an independent institution, and supplies the schools with competent teachers, graduating a class every year.

—The Freshman Class in Yale College numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

CHICAGO, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

CALIFORNIA.—The scale of salaries adopted in July last, by the San Francisco Board of Trustees, is thus:

Principal of High Schools	\$2,500
Principals of Primary	1,200
Assistants	610

INDIANA.—The State Teachers' Association will be held at Richmond, December 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, 1864.

We will publish the Order of Exercises in a future number.

TERRE HAUTE.—The average attendance of the schools is thirty-two per cent, higher than last year. Salary of Superintendents is \$1,500.

NEW ALBANY.—Our sister city has now a well organized system of public schools in successful operation under the Superintendency of George P. Brown, Esq., who receives a salary of \$1,500. Will some of the good friends of the schools over there send us some items?

NEW YORK.—The number of male teachers in the public schools last year was 3,524, females 19,819. Number of institutions held was fifty-five, number of teachers in attendance, 9,027, averaging 164 each.

—FEMALE HIGH SCHOOL.—Interesting and instructive lectures have been delivered during the past month before the school by Rev. W. A. Snively, Dr. L. J. Frazee, Prof. W. C. Coleman, and George E. Roberts, Esq. Dr. J. W. Ferguson will lecture next Wednesday at 11 o'clock A. M.

—American Educational Monthly, Devoted to Popular Instruction and Literature. This is one of the ablest and most readable of the numerous educational journals of the land. The subscription price is \$1.50 per annum.

DODERELIN'S HAND-BOOK OF LATIN SYNONYMS.—This work has been prepared from Dr. Ludwig Doderlein's "Latin Synonyms and Etymology," in six volumes. It is a valuable manual for the young American student of Latin. It is a reprint of the London edition, from the publishing house of Crosby & Alcock, Boston.

—The Standard Educational Library, a series of educational works, has been recently started to include

(For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.)

A REPLY TO ELLIO.

BY BURGESS.

The wreath of friendship bears no bloom With pale noose breath or stings.

And o'er my heart steals weary gloom To bear you sadly sing.

Friendship the diadem appears at all With falling, dewy flows,

Twined by thy gentle hand of joy In friendship's brightest hours.

'Tis true, I said, in sadful tones, "A thorn for every flower's bloom."

My heart has taught me thus to moan, As wading through the bower.

Of earth, where thorns are wont to plow, Through the rose I cling.

Alas! to see it fade and die,

And feel the thorn's deepest sting.

I've clasped the brightest flowers of hope, To deck my humble wreath;

All joy and tenderness without—

With piercing thorns beneath;

But bright the wreath of friendship wove,

By the wreath of peace, 'neath

And these no piercing thorns beneath—

If so, I'd say "forgive."

ELIZABETH, KENTUCKY.

"If the Shoe Fits, Wear It."

The French have a vast amount of useful information to be learned in the great schoolhouse of human nature, which can never, perhaps, be found recorded upon the printed pages of school books or his totes. Indeed, it would be a hard task and almost an impossibility for any one to attempt to keep the world posted with the times; for there is something now to be learned almost every day, and every one that passes by is an observer, a witness, idle young man, is as a leaf torn over unnoticed in the history of his miserable existence, until finally all the leaves are turned, and the book that would otherwise have been useful and beneficial to him becomes as it were a book sealed forever, with the fruits of knowledge which he had failed to pluck when he had an opportunity.

His parents are proud of him. For what?

If he is master of all the dead languages, and his education is complete; he is now fit for society. Is he? Ask him how much 33 pages 44%; ask him a few questions in geography, grammar, history, &c. It were much better he had learned a good English education first, and then, if his forte be for dead languages, let him study them; but of what use are the dead languages to him, when he has no control of the living ones? And yet this is the young man who seems to get along best. It is up before the Police Court his name is suppressed. If a poor, hard-working mechanic is up his name is published to the world, because his parents are not wealthy, while the other is screened from the public opinion because his parents are rich!

Ah! such parents are poor with such a son as that. Young men you who may, perchance, carelessly read these remarks, know who we mean, and it is for your benefit, for the benefit of your parents. Depend upon yourself. Cast off your vanity and pride, parents, in times like these beware how you trifle with the future existence of your own sons, for the day is not far distant when your sons, instead of leaving upon you in your old age, will wish they had been learned good trades to support themselves, and perchance your daughter may some day be deprived of maid or seamstress, and, then, too, sadly regret that they had ever let slip the opportunity to drink in with her mind's eye what nature has inscribed for her education and benefit. Since this cruel rebellion first broke out there seems to have been a general demoralization among a certain class of individuals all over the Northern States, and it is no less true that our city has enjoyed a large portion of it. The many drafts taken place in response to the call of the President have been the means of placing a large number of the best and most useful young men in the country in the ranks as soldiers, for the simple reason that they were unable to pay out or furnish a substitute; while, on the other hand, aristocratic papas and doting manasas have furnished the necessary "needful" required to sustain the "noble, proud boy" from being disgraced by being forcibly made to "go for a sojourn," with pecuniary means, and move in the best circles of society, drive fast horses, and, in fact, are looked upon and admired by the aristocracy of the land as fashionable young gentlemen. Now, if the true history of Louisville by gas-light?" could be written and published, that the eyes of the world could read for themselves and see the follies that are going on, there is scarcely one in an hundred who would not at once pronounce the author a base sinner and the truths he had written a sin on society. Now, what we see we believe, and believing is knowing; and, in our ramble through the city day and night (the latter more especially), we have learned more of the follies of humanity than could they witness some of the too-truthful pictures as presented is a great drama of life in which their own eyes are playing the most conspicuous parts. These young men, as we said before, move in the first circles of society; their names and voices are as mimic to the ears of the fascinating, fashionable belles of our city, they call upon them at a fashionable home, dressed "as fair as fair can be," and spend the evening in the parlor fluttering each other until they get tired of it. They visit the theaters, operas, and places of amusement, and to sooner they are separated and their backs turned upon their "fairJulies," than their "dear Freds," make a rush for every beer saloon or restaurant, and they are soon forgotten in the great whirlpool of intoxication. Now, it is a great shame, the manner and mode these young Americans have adopted by which they are to waste the most important moments of their lives. We have often wondered if these same boys (we call them boys) mothers and fathers knew how they were conducting themselves. No; we are sure they do not. If they did, their response would be dreamless and their days shrouded with sorrow, and their nights weary with weeping. Where is the young mechanician? He is at home, where his parents taught him to stay in his boyhood, happy in his dreams, beneath the roof of his humble and happy home.

A few nights ago (it was midnight, and a stormy one,) we saw a young man whom but a few hours before we noticed in the theater with a very respectable young lady, pushed out of a drinking saloon into the deserted, muddy streets, staggering drunk!

—The Freshman Class in Yale College

numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

—Chicago, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

CALIFORNIA.—The scale of salaries adopted in July last, by the San Francisco Board of Trustees, is thus:

Principal of High Schools	\$2,500
Principals of Primary	1,200
Assistants	610

—There is a Normal School in St. Louis which is supported by the city, and forms part of the Public School system. It opened in 1857, and now contains over fifty pupils. It is not a part of the High School, but wholly an independent institution, and supplies the schools with competent teachers, graduating a class every year.

—The Freshman Class in Yale College

numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

—Chicago, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

CALIFORNIA.—The scale of salaries adopted in July last, by the San Francisco Board of Trustees, is thus:

Principal of High Schools	\$2,500
Principals of Primary	1,200
Assistants	610

—There is a Normal School in St. Louis which is supported by the city, and forms part of the Public School system. It opened in 1857, and now contains over fifty pupils. It is not a part of the High School, but wholly an independent institution, and supplies the schools with competent teachers, graduating a class every year.

—The Freshman Class in Yale College

numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

—Chicago, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

CALIFORNIA.—The scale of salaries adopted in July last, by the San Francisco Board of Trustees, is thus:

Principal of High Schools	\$2,500
Principals of Primary	1,200
Assistants	610

—There is a Normal School in St. Louis which is supported by the city, and forms part of the Public School system. It opened in 1857, and now contains over fifty pupils. It is not a part of the High School, but wholly an independent institution, and supplies the schools with competent teachers, graduating a class every year.

—The Freshman Class in Yale College

numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

—Chicago, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

CALIFORNIA.—The scale of salaries adopted in July last, by the San Francisco Board of Trustees, is thus:

Principal of High Schools	\$2,500
Principals of Primary	1,200
Assistants	610

—There is a Normal School in St. Louis which is supported by the city, and forms part of the Public School system. It opened in 1857, and now contains over fifty pupils. It is not a part of the High School, but wholly an independent institution, and supplies the schools with competent teachers, graduating a class every year.

—The Freshman Class in Yale College

numbers 145, in Amherst 50, and in Williams 42.

—Chicago, ILLS.—Hon. J. S. Pickard, formerly State Superintendent of Wisconsin, is Superintendent of the schools in this growing city.

Daily Democrat

(From the Evening Post.)

THE PRETTY MACHINE.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

You may see them at work any time of the day; O! what dainty perfection their movements display; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine. There are some who declare they demand too much room. There are some who prefer, too, the old style of broom: "How many are old fowls who always cry down Every bright evening with anger and frown? It's the neatest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine. In what delicate folds round the owners they flow! In what shimmering slopes to the pavements they go; What's the use of contractors for cleaning the streets when the job's neatly done by the fairies we meet? It's the rarest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

THE LAMP UPON THE RAILWAY ENGINE.

Singing in its silver coil,

Like a hornet calm and quiet,

Though no heat, no, not at all;

Furious fires rave and riot;

For the steam and smoke and singing,

Mid the steam and smoke and singing,

Steadily bears all the brunt,

The lamp upon the railway engine.

So then traveler of life,

In the little rooms where the crashing,

Hot and tempestuous stormy sky;

That a rock the billows dash;

Through this dark and dreary night,

Verily, you'll find me standing,

Shun, mind, slot, alight,

The lamp upon the railway engine.

So it is but a span—

"One, two, three, four, five, six,"

"Up and down the hill our course is;

"Go in," ponies—"make your time."

Byhood plies the whirr of pleasure;

Youthful folly gives a stroke;

Manhood gounds them at their pleasure;

"Let 'em rip, they're tough as oak."

"Hi ya! there," the stakes we'll pocket,

To the wind, to the sun, to the sky;

Then the whip in socket goes,

"Give 'em string and let 'em went."

On the sunny road to fly;

"Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream;

"Age" is left, old, untiring;

Life then proves a one-course team."

THE KEEPSAKE.

Here is the little locket,

With slender streak of hair;

I yield it to thy loving grasp,

To keep it safe;

Take it, and wear it at thy breast;

When other loves make

"O, let us be true to each other,"

Which sister Lucy gave,

And I will give my love, my quies,

As sacred as the grave,

Ay, though the vows which thou hast made,

Hereafter falsehood shal;

I row by thy bright, loving sky,

To the sun, to the moon,

I go into the stranger land,

To leave thee, love, behind;

Yet still thy smile, thy light of sight

Is ever out of mind.

You know there are exceptions, dear,

And I will give my love,

Why, still the golden pledge shall be,

"To keep it for thy sake!"

EVEN, SWEET HOME!

"Violet Vane" (a pretty name!) thus pleases every eye; she is a picture to the home; after all. No master where you have been, or how gallantly the time has passed when at last you come back to your own when, and set foot upon the familiar floors, and take your seat at the family table, you rejoice. Man is a home-loving animal by nature. You may have been in finer places, and fed on daintier viands, but the charm of ownership hangs about your somewhat faded curtains, and those tables and chairs scratched by time and use, and grained by time, and chairs—apple-dumplings, taste better at home than any fine-made dishes elsewhere, though they were superintended by a jewel of a French cook. The poor sleep best in their own beds also, and only look like themselves, to their own eyes, in their own looking-glasses. Did you ever notice that it is always? Mrs. Vane's mirror causes you to look broad and fat, and Mrs. Jones' glass makes you appearing broader. At your friend's house, you always find your own side of your face out of drawing, and when you were at your Quaker cousin's, in Philadelphia, they had a sad-colored mirror, which made you look upon yourself as a ghost. When, for the first time, you catch sight of yourself in your own looking-glass, you feel like saying, "How are you?—I haven't seen you for ages! It is very odd, too, but a woman's beauty is like her own. There does seem a possibility of making any great difference when you are dressed up in the same way, the same quantity, yet the results are as various as the dispositions of the tea-brewers. You never enjoy any one's tea as you do that you make yourself, or have made. Then, away from home, you are always obliged to be on your good behavior. Saucy things rise to your lips, and are choked down. You feel like making a merry remark or allusion, and restrain yourself. Ten to one you would not be understood, and some would be surprised to see you; and others would "keep your powder dry" until you had enough to say that again! You are never in what we believe psychologists call "the sphere" of strangers, and when you reach home, after a long absence, the truth of this is very apparent. A glance is better understood than a sentence anywhere else, and "your folks" always know when you are in fun and in earnest. Not to be obliged to sit bolt upright and smile, even if you are forced to do so; to be able to have anything to say, or to do, or to laugh at anything comical without hurting any one's feelings; and to be cross, without offending anybody—these are some of the luxuries of a return home, and who does not appreciate them?"

ADVERTISING.—None but those who have had practical experience in the master can fully appreciate the advantages to be derived from a judicious system of advertising. An advertiser prospers in business, while his neighbor, who does not avail himself of the benefit, prints in drags along a miserable existence with always just enough to keep the wolf from his door, and not enough to place him in a position where a trifling misfortune will not subject him to great embarrassment, if not involve him in ruin. A certain liberality characterizes all the business transactions of the advertiser, while a certain close-fistedness—penny wise and pound foolishness—marks all the mercantile operations of the man who does not advertise, making him unpleasant to deal with, either as a merchant or a patron.

A house with a wife is often—worn enough a house with a wife and her mother is rather worn out, and the wife wears the globe; a house with two mothers and a wife is so excessively hot, that it can be likened to no place at all on earth, but one must go lower for a simile.

TWICE LOVED.

"Forever! Forever! The home that was to have been the home of all my life, the husband that I used to have all in life, his family that I became a member to, less all forever! To leave reputation, friends, all forever! Spoke Estelle Vergennes, as she walked slowly through the small but neat apartment, to which it had been the joy of her husband, to bring her some two years previously, when she had come a young and happy wife from her mother's home to him.

Then she had loved him, then she had faith, than she had hoped and dared to look forward to life. What a joyous life, or delirious, or dreamlike, or divine! You may have been trimmied gall, or have been quite plain; Estelle's invention that ever was seen, It's the neatest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

There are some who declare they demand too much room.

There are some who prefer, too, the old style of broom:

"How many are old fowls who always cry down Every bright evening with anger and frown? It's the neatest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was seen. This pretty, new-fangled street-sweeping machine.

They are simple shapes, they are easy to move, And the walk of a city they want not; They're a reading and awing as onward they go; And the list of the pavement before them they It's the finest invention that ever was